

-----  
Title: The Britannian Scribe

Author: Garrett Granth  
-----

The Britannian Scribe

“All the news, fit to  
scribe.”

King Wellings – TIME  
LORD!  
By Garrett Granth

Though many had seen the  
mad rantings in scandalous  
lie-bills and broadsheets  
entitled “The Royal  
Plot,” no one had given  
any credence to the idea  
that the nominated,  
would-be King would  
actually turn out to be a  
Time Lord.

But this was proven to  
be the case last week,  
when Adamu Wellings,  
known to many as  
“Addie,” stunned the  
whole of Britannia by  
proving to be the  
temporal-shifting Time  
Lord himself!

Wellings, who was believed  
to have ties to Human  
Supremacist groups, was  
prepared to ascend to  
the long vacant Throne in  
Castle Britain itself.

There, in front of a  
crowd of hundreds in a  
ceremony watched over by  
Lady Danica Amandine of  
The Knights Of The Crux  
Ansata, the Time Lord  
intervened, whisking Young  
Almost-King Wellings away  
through a gate that  
remained open for the  
Peoples of Britannia to

follow.

Follow they did, through  
twisted time and space,  
only to discover that the  
Time Lord who had  
“rescued” young Adamu  
was none other than  
Wellings himself, and they  
fled into the Etherial  
Void after attempting to  
destroy the gathered  
Britannians, who knew this  
secret, with a Guardian  
of the Void!

Yet the people were ever  
ready to see the  
impostor return, as he  
did moments later,  
(moments being odd things  
when Time Lords are  
considered) appearing to  
have aged a lifetime.

Then the new not-quite  
King said he would settle  
to Magincia to live out  
his days with those who  
reared him, no doubt the  
Human Supremacist group  
Humanis of Magincia.

We, the editors and  
writers of the Britannian  
Scribe, wonder if any can  
truly be safe with such  
an influence in the  
realms!  
Philosophers Cannot Find  
Soul

by Garrett Granth

The Eternal Path held a  
philosophical convergence  
just last night, in order  
to discuss the age old  
question – is there a  
soul? If so, what is it?

The Britannian Scribe  
sent reporter Garrett  
Granth to examine this  
debate, which was led by  
Wayfarer Rosar Ashande.

What he found may shock

you.

In attendance, the unliving  
or magically-animated  
outnumbered the live!  
Nearly all the attendees  
sporting unnatural skin  
conditions, odd coloured  
eyeballs, neon hair,  
strange odors, and  
otherworldly powers. Even  
the necromancers in  
attendance and those  
wearing obscuring masks  
seemed to be somewhat  
normal considering the  
crowd.

For those who might have  
no soul, or who have sold  
theirs in the service of  
great foul evils, such a  
question as the soul  
would have a more  
immediate impact, and the  
experimental works of  
necromancers, mages, and  
mystics would be quite  
important indeed!

And even with the oddest  
and most attuned minds  
of the ages present in  
that very room in  
Jhelom, no answers could  
be had. No evidence could  
be pointed to, no  
definitions could be  
ascribed to what a soul  
might even be. Even the  
ghostly form taken by  
those not permanently  
dead – such was  
dismissed as mere magical  
construct!

In the eyes of this  
reporter, when such a  
thing cannot be found by  
evidence, argument, logic,  
or debate, it is much  
more likely that it does  
not exist!